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SOME New PROOFS

By which it Appears that the

PRETENDER

IS TRULY

James the Third.

Sr Tho: Burnett

The Third Edition.

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JAMES the Third.

LONDON:

TO THE

Right Honourable

THE

L--d V------

B----------.

My LORD,

YOUR Noble Zeal againſt the Pretender and his Intereſts, and Your Care to prevent his

his ever ſeizing on the *Britiſh* Throne, have been ſo very Conſpicuous, that a Work of this Nature could not be Dedicated to any one more properly. Excuſe then my Preſumption in prefixing Your Great Name to this Small Work, and afford me that Protection which You have appeared hitherto ready to beſtow on all that are zealous in wiſhing well to their Countrey.

My Lord, I am ſenſible that in giving you thoſe Encomiums, which no Honeſt Man can deny you, I ſhall very highly offend that Modeſty which ſhines out in all Your Actions, and is no ſmall Ornament to them; but I am alſo ſenſible that to conceal ſo Bright a Character from

from the Publick View would be the higheſt Injuſtice. Pardon me therefore if by innumerating Your Vertues, I endeavour to excite the Emulation, as well as Eſteem, of Your Fellow Subjects.

At a Time when *France* by Your Counſels has been reduced to beg a Ceſſation of Arms; when ſhe is brought ſo low, as to be unable to ſupport the War any longer; and when Old *Lewis*'s laſt Shift, to prevent his utter Ruin, muſt be bribing Miniſters to betray their Sovereigns, it is no ſmall Bleſſing that we have a Man of Your Lordſhip's unſhaken Integrity at the Head of Affairs here. You, like a true and hearty Patriot, refuſed all *France*'s Bribes, and reſolved only

only to accept of Diamonds, the true Emblems of Yourſelf, who are indeed an ineſtimable Jewel or Diamond.

For if Diamonds are cutting, is not Your Wit ſo? If Diamonds are dear, ſo I hope *France* found You. And if Diamonds receive a New Luſtre by being ſet in Gold, I aſſure You Your Lordſhip's late Wealth has been no ſmall Addition to Your Character.

How much does this Nation owe to Your Lordſhip's Courage, which has preſerved to us the Life of the Earl of *Oxford*? And what ſhould we have done had that Great Man fallen by the Penknife of *Guiſcard*? And yet with how much Modeſty and

and Unconcernedneſs did your Lordſhip receive the Praiſes of the whole Nation upon that Occaſion; which ſhewed that ſuch Heroick Exploits were not uncommon with You.

Nay, the very Quality which Your Enemies blame in You, is a Virtue of the Firſt Magnitude; it is a Qualification that has always attended Great Souls, I mean the Love of Wine. *Cato*, the *Cenſor*, who was the wiſeſt Man in *Rome*, ſometimes drank too much: *Horace* ſays,

Narratur & Priſci Catonis
Sæpe mero caluiſſe Virtus.

And 'tis not only in this that You are like him; for as he was always Zealous for deſtroying

Carthage, ſo are you for blotting out thoſe Encroaching Fiſher-Towns, whoſe ſtolen Trade has enabled them to uſurp the Title of *High* and *Mighty*.

Socrates, whom the Oracle pronounced the wiſeſt Man in the World, was a very ſtrong Drinker; and as *Cornelius Gallus* ſays,

Hoc quoque virtutum quondam certamine magnum
Socratem palmam promeruiſſe ferunt.

And truly the good Effects of Wine are very various. *Horace* ſays,

Quid non Ebrietas deſignat?

So

So that 'tis good for a Politician, it elevates and multiplies his Schemes.

And he adds,

Fecundi calices quem non fecere diſertum.

So that 'tis plain it is good for an Orator.

After this let Your Enemies rail at Drinking; but yet let Your Lordſhip continue it, ſince it will certainly make You more ſerviceable to Your Queen and Your Countrey, and more able to defeat the Schemes of Fanaticks and Republicans.

Go on, my Lord, in meriting thus of Your Countrey, ſhew Yourſelf ſtill that Brave, that Wiſe, and that Honeſt Miniſter, that You have hitherto appeared to be; till at laſt, as You very richly deſerve, You are exalted to the higheſt *Poſt* in the Notion; which that You may be very ſpeedily, is the Sincere and Hearty Prayer of,

My Lord,

Your Lordſhips, &c.

SOME

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New PROOFS,

By which it Appears that the

PRETENDER

IS TRULY

James the Third.

I Formerly thought it a very unnecessary Work to prove that the Pretender was no better than a Bastard. I thought it was entirely insignificant whether he were so or no, since it was plain he was a Papist, and

and that upon that Account the Parliament had for ever excluded him, tho' he ſhould hereafter Hypocritically pretend to be a Proteſtant. I thought that no Man cou'd ever diſpute the Power that our Parliament had to do this, nor the Juſtice of having uſed their Authority in this Manner. I thought that we, of this Nation, had expreſt ſo juſt a Neglect for any Right that King *James* had, that we ſhou'd never regard the Title of his Son, nor cry it up, when it can only be valid, by deſtroying every Thing that was done at the Revolution. Upon theſe Reaſons I thought this Account to be entirely uſeleſs, and had intended to have concealed it from the World.

But when I ſaw a heap of Addreſſes Two Years ago, ſtuft with *Hereditary Indefeaſible Right*, and ſuch like Expreſſions, which cou'd not belong to the Family at *Hanover*; when I ſaw ſo many open and infamous Declarations for the Pretender, and ſo many evident Signs of an Inclination to ſettle him on the *Britiſh* Throne; then I thought it might be of ſome Uſe to ſhew

the

the World, that this Darling of the *Jacobites* is no other than a baſe Impoſture, and not the true Son of King *James*; that ſo thoſe who loved him for his Religion, might yet oppoſe him for his Spuriouſneſs. But the chief Thing that prevailed upon me to Print the following Sheets, was becauſe I ſaw, by the Pretender's lately taking upon him the Title of the Duke of *Gloceſter*, that he had received no ſmall Encouragement from thoſe, who for their own Safety ought to give him none, and that he was by this brought a Step nearer to the Crown.

After having informed my Reader what was the Cauſe that I Printed this Account, I aſſure him that he will find nothing here but what is certain Truth, laid together in the beſt Order I could, partly taken from Affidavits I ſaw, and partly from the Witneſſes Mouths. I muſt acknowledge I could never have been acquainted with half the Particulars I have here mentioned, unleſs I had been aſſiſted by a Biſhop, who was in the *Tower* at the Time of the Pretender's Birth, and who directed me to the Perſons

ſons from whom I had the greateſt Part of my Information.

King *James*'s Queen had for many Years together been ſubject to great and frequent Indiſpoſitions, and for Three Winters ſucceſſively ſhe had been very near her Death. This made that every one deſpair'd of her ever having any Children, and the Prieſts themſelves upon this Account were very hearty in wiſhing her Death, though ſhe was very zealous in their Intereſts, and bigotted to the higheſt Degree. And indeed it was very improbable, and next to impoſſible, that ſhe who had buried every one of her former Children as ſoon as ever they were Born, or very ſoon after, ſhould now have any that ſhould live, eſpecially at a Time when ſhe was mightily ſubject to violent Looſeneſſes, and other Diſtempers, which Phyſicians have told me are very prejudicial to Child-bearing.

This was the State of the Queen's Health, which gave a very diſmal View to all her Popiſh Friends, who ſaw, that unleſs ſhe had a Son the Succeſſion

muſt

must devolve upon a Proteſtant, and ſo their Hopes and Schemes all be blaſted at once.

In *September* 1687, the Sixth Day, the Queen was adviſed to go and drink the *Bath* Waters, and there King *James* met her, and ſtay'd Two or Three Days with her; after he had left her, in order to take a Progreſs through ſome Parts of *England*, ſhe ſtay'd to purſue a full Courſe of Bathing, which, as all the Phyſicians agree, is enough to deſtroy the firſt Formations of a Child, even in the Womb of a healthy Woman, much more in that of one who had ſo often miſcarried, and was at that very Time in an infirm State of Health.

After the *Bath* had pretty well recovered her, in *October*, I think it was the Sixth Day, ſhe met the King at *Windſor*; all the Papiſts gave out that on that Day ſhe had certainly conceived; and that it was the miraculous Effect of a Vow, which her Mother, the Dutcheſs of *Modena*, had made at that very Inſtant to the Lady of *Loretto*,

retto, for her Daughter's bearing of a Son. This was very confidently ſpread Abroad by all the Prieſts, who talked everywhere of her having a Son, as a Thing they were entirely certain of. According to this Reckoning, the Queen was to be brought to Bed on the Seventh of *July*, which is the End of the Nine Months.

The Queen had not long pretended that ſhe was with Child, before all the Management at Court began to be totally altered, and all Things about her Perſon were carried on with the utmoſt Conduct and Privacy imaginable. All the uſual Ceremonies were laid aſide entirely, and none were ever permitted to ſee her Dreſs, or Undreſs, unleſs it were a few Papiſts that were in the Court.

It is an Ancient Cuſtom, that when the Queen riſes, the greateſt Lady then in the Room gives her her Smock; and it was very remarkable, that the Queen would never riſe while the Princeſs *Anne*, our preſent Queen, was there. Nor was there any one Proteſtant

ſtant Lady in the Court that ever w her Naked; for ſhe would be tended by none but Papiſts, as ap-ars by the Depoſitions in *Chan-y.*

I have good Reaſon to believe, at ſhe never ſo much as attempted give the Late, or the Preſent Queen, y Sort of Proof that ſhe was then th Child, which was a very extra-dinary Thing, if ſhe had any to ve. All that ſhe ſaid to excuſe her-f, was, that ſhe ſcorn'd to convince y Body, who were ſo unjuſt as to ſpect her, as capable of a baſe Im-ſture. This was nothing to the rpoſe, ſince if ſhe was with Child, e owed it to the Child, to convince e World that ſhe was not a Spurious ſue.

1688. In this Myſterious Manner d all Things go on till the *Eaſter-Monday*, on which Day it is more than obable that the Queen miſcarried, nd that I ſhall prove to you from Witneſſes of too known an Integrity,

and one of them of too high a Quality to be ſuſpected of Falſhood.

It was uſual that a little before the Squadron went out the King ſhou viſit his Fleet at *Chatham*; this h was reſolved to do on the *Eaſter Monday*, and accordingly he ſet ou that Morning, and was got as far *Rocheſter*, when a Meſſenger came t him from the Court, that the Quee was ſuddenly taken very Ill, whic made him return Poſt back to *Lon don*.

Dr. *Starborough*, who was one the Queen's Phyſicians, happened that very *Monday* to go as far *Knightbridge*, to Viſit Dr. *Ward*, the Biſhop of *Salisbury*, who was grow very Old, and Infirm; he had not bee come there an Hour, but one of th Queen's Coaches came thither for him to fetch him to Court, for that th Queen at that very Time was upon th Point of Miſcarrying.

D

Dr. *Walgrave*, who was another of the Queen's Phyſicians, and doubtleſs in the Secret, becauſe he was a Papiſt, had appointed to meet Dr. *Windebank* in a Conſultation at Nine a Clock this very *Monday* Morning, but he neither came to the Place, nor ſent any Meſſage to excuſe himſelf. This Dr. *Windebank* took very ill, and the next Time he met him, expoſtulated with him about it; upon which he anſwered him, that it was impoſſible for him to do other than diſappoint him, ſince he was at that very Inſtant ſent for to the Queen, who then had all the apparent Signs of a Miſcarriage upon her, and ſuch as both of them then agreed were very infallible. Some Time after this, when the Pretender was ſaid to be Born, Dr. *Windebank* meeting Dr. *Walgrave* asked him if he remembred what he had ſaid to him concerning the Queen, and how he cou'd reconcile that with her being brought to Bed of a Son? The other had nothing to Anſwer, but that God had wrought a Miracle in Favour of his true Servants the Papiſts. The

Oath

Oath of Dr. *Windebank* is Extant of this whole Matter.

On this ſame *Eaſter-Monday*, the Counteſs of *Clarendon* happening to have ſome urgent Buſineſs, that obliged her to go out of Town, went firſt to pay her Reſpects, and take her Leave of the Queen, ſhe being at that Time a Lady of the *Bed-chamber* to the Queen *Dowager*, did, according to a ſettled Cuſtom in the Court, enter into the Queen's *Bed-chamber*, without ever asking Admittance. When ſhe came into the Room, ſhe ſaw the Queen ſitting up in the Bed, bemoaning herſelf in the moſt lamentable Manner, and heard her cry out, Oh unfortunate Woman that I am, I am undone, undone for ever; and at the ſame Inſtant ſhe ſaw one of the Women take out of the Bed from the Queen ſomewhat, which at that Diſtance ſeemed to her to be a Bundle of Linen, and which was taken away very haſtily, and carried out by a Back-door.

This

This Sight, as you may imagine, put my Lady *Clarendon* into a very great Confuſion, ſo that ſhe ſcarce ſaw my Lady *Powis* till ſhe had taken her by the Shoulder, and turn'd her out of the Room, asking her, what in the Name of God do you do here to Day? Upon which ſhe, without any Reply, was making the beſt of her Way out of the Court, being in a perfect Maze, and not knowing what in the World to think of the Scene that ſhe had beheld; ſhe was almoſt got to St. *James*'s Gate, when ſhe was overtaken by one of the *Bed-chamber* Women, who charged her as ſhe valued her Life not to mention the leaſt Syllable of what ſhe had ſeen that Morning. Theſe are the Circumſtances that ſeem to prove very evidently that the Queen did Miſcarry on the *Eaſter-Monday*; and indeed there are ſome more which confirm my Belief of this Matter, which I ſhall mention when I come to conſider the Depoſitions that were given to prove the Birth of the Prince of *Wales*. However, this whole Affair

was

was entirely huſh'd up, no Body daring to ſpeak out their Jealouſies, and the Queen continued her Reckoning in the ſame Manner as before, from the Seventh of *October*.

The Princeſs *Anne*, our preſent Queen, had Miſcarried in the Spring, upon which, as ſoon as ever ſhe was ſtrong and healthy enough to undertake ſo long a Journey, the King preſt her very vehemently to go to the *Bath*; he ſaid he was ſure that the Waters and the Bathing had been ſo Beneficial to the Queen, that he could not doubt but they would do her a great deal of Good. Upon this ſhe ſubmitted to follow his Advice, provided her Phyſicians were of the ſame Opinion, and ſo a Conſultation of them was called. *Lower* and *Millington* were directly againſt it, and ſaid that they were very ſure that the Princeſs was not ſtrong enough to undergo a Courſe of Bathing; *Walgrave* was for it, and the King preſt it with an unuſual Heat. After this *Millington* was tampered with, and a very conſiderable Reward offered him to adviſe the Princeſs

Princeſs to go to the *Bath*; but he ſaid he was to adviſe according to Opinion, and not Direction. Upon this *Scarborough* and *Witherly* were prevailed upon to go and aſſure the Princeſs that nothing could do her more Good than the *Bath* Waters, and their Opinion had the hoped for Succeſs.

The Princeſs was no ſooner gone for the *Bath* than the Queen on the ſudden altered her former Reckoning, and inſtead of beginning, as ſhe had hitherto from her meeting the King at *Windſor*, ſhe began from her meeting him at the *Bath*.

The Queen had given out that ſhe would Lie-in at *Windſor*, and had appointed ſuch Preparations to be made there for her Reception, as that ſhe might go thither on the Fourteenth of *July*; but now ſhe was determined to Lie-in at St. *James*'s, and order'd the Apartments to be fitted up with all poſſible Speed.

The Princeſs *Anne*, whether upon the Advice of her Friends, or becauſe the *Bath* did not agree with her, ſent Word to the Court that ſhe was reſolved to return in Three or Four Days to *London*. This Advice came to the Court at *Whitehall* on *Saturday* Morning, and on the ſame Day the Queen declared ſhe would go at Night to St. *James*'s, and wait for the good Hour there. Nay, ſo very much was the Queen's Heart ſet upon going, that ſhe declared to thoſe who endeavoured to defer it, becauſe the Apartments could not be fitted up by that Time, that ſhe had rather lye upon the Boards, than not lye at St. *James*'s that Night; and come what would of it, ſhe was poſitive in her Reſolution to be there. This made ſome ſuſpect that the Queen was in Haſte to carry on the Trick before the Princeſs could be come to *London*, whoſe Preſence might have hindred the Cheat, or at leaſt made the Affair more difficult.

About

About Six in the Evening the Queen went in her Chair from *Whitehall* to St. *James's*, with a great Appearance of a Big-belly. She, out of an Affection, chose to go round about, along the *Pall-Mall*, I suppose to hear the Huzza's and kind Wishes of the People, for the privater and much nearer Way was through the *Park*. This was what past on *Saturday* the Ninth of *June*.

On the very next Day, which was the Tenth of *June*, and happened to be *Trinity-Sunday*, about Nine of the Clock Word was brought to King *James*, that the Queen was fallen into Labour, and immediately afterwards the Queen *Dowager* had the same Notice sent to her. But as for the Protestant Ladies, not one of them was sent for, but they were all permitted to go to Church, without having the least Intimation of what happened, indeed, my Lord *Arran*, late Duke of *Hamilton*, sent for my Lady *Sunderland*, and my Lady *Bellasis*; but besides them there was none but Papist

dies in the Queen's Room. About Ten, or rather before that Time, the King came over with Eighteen or Twenty of the Peers, who all ſtood without the Alcove, which was at the farther End of the *Bed-chamber*. The Curtains of the Bed were drawn very cloſe, and no Perſon was admitted within them beſides the Midwife, and one of the Under-dreſſers.

The Queen all this while lay abed, and finding it ſomething cold, ſhe deſired that one Side of the Bed might be warmed, whilſt ſhe laid on the other. Upon this a Warming-pan was brought into the Room, but it was not open, as certainly it ought to have been, that every Body might be ſatisfied there was nothing in it beſides Fire. As ſoon as the Warming-pan was brought into the Room, the Queen cried out, as a Perſon that was under a very ſtrong Pain, and immediately after that the Midwife declared that ſhe was delivered, and made a Sign to the King, which he ſaid he had ordered her to make if it was a Boy. The Child was not heard to

cry

cry out, as young Children when they are alive uſe to do; nor was he ſhewn to any in the Room, but was immediately carried out by the Under-dreſſer, who ſaid that he was almoſt ſtifled for want of Air. The King's Behaviour upon this Occaſion was very extraordinary, for he ſtood all the while in a very cold unconcerned Manner, and did not go ſo much as out to ſee whether the Child were alive or dead, though the lattet of theſe was the moſt probable. But inſtead of that, he went with the Lords into the Queen's Dreſſing-room, and after they had ſtay'd a ſhort Time there, it was publiſhed that the Queen was very happily delivered of a Boy.

In this clandeſtine Manner was the Delivery of a Queen managed, that not one of thoſe, whoſe Intereſt it was not to have an Impoſture put upon the Throne, was preſent to be convinced that it was not done. Nay, the Princeſs *Anne*, when ſhe came to Town, had as little Satisfaction given her as anybody. In ſhort, all about the

Queen's

Queen's Perſon was managed with a Myſterious Secrecy, into which none but Papiſts were admitted; and which not a little encreaſed the Suſpicion that was raiſed in the Nation, that a baſe Cheat was intended.

A Circumſtance that not a little confirmed People in theſe Doubts, was, that Dr. *Chamberlain*, the Man-midwife, who uſed always to be ſent for whenever the Queen was in Labour, was not now called to her. However, as ſoon as he heard that ſhe was brought to Bed, he concluded that ſhe would want Plaiſters to put back her Milk, which overflowed in the Queen upon thoſe Occaſions, and for that Reaſon he went to Court, and carried his Plaiſters with him; but when he came thither he was much ſurprized with being told that they were not at all wanted. He preſently imagined that he had loſt his Place, for he knew that if the Queen was deliver'd ſhe muſt have thoſe Plaiſters from ſome one or other; but he afterwards found himſelf miſtaken, and that he remained ſtill in his Poſt;

but

ut he could not find that the Queen ad gotten thoſe Plaiſters from any ody, and from thence he ſaid he as ſatisfied ſhe had not been brought o Bed.

This was the firſt *James* that they ndeavoured to impoſe upon this Na- on as the Legal Heir of the Crown; ut as it pleaſed a kind Providence e has taken out of the Way to make oom for ſeveral more Impoſtors. I hall give my Reader the Proofs I ave of his Death, and leave him o judge if they are ſtrong e- ough.

Hemings, an Apothecary, from whoſe Mouth I had this Story, had taken a Houſe in St. *Martin's-Lane*, which as t happened was next Door to that of very conſiderable Papiſt's Family; he was ſitting up one Night very Late, reading in his Parlour, which was di- vided from that of the next Houſe only by a thin Partition; about Midnight he heard a very great Cry there, and one of them ſaid that the Prince of *Wales* was moſt certainly Dead; upon

which

which there followed so great a Confusion that he could hear no distinct Words, but could only perceive that they were in the utmost Consternation and Sorrow upon the News. And this he repeated the next Morning to Dr. *Lloyd*, now Bishop of *Worcester*.

The Truth of this was not a little confirmed by an Accident that happened that very Morning to the Countess of *Clarendon*, for she, coming to Dr. *Lloyd*, said that she was well perswaded that something very extraordinary had been transacted at the Court, for that she had been at the Young Prince's Apartment, to see how he did, and was denied Entrance; upon which she asked them if they knew who it was that they used in such a Manner? They told her that they did, and would have never dared to deny her Admittance, unless they had received positive Orders from the Queen herself to let nobody see the Young Prince that Morning. This was *Wednesday* the Thirteenth of *June*, and it is plain that the Child was exchanged

changed for another, for all who ſaw him afterwards on the Fourteenth, declared that he looked like a Child of Three or Four Weeks Old, and that it was impoſſible for a Child of but Four Days to be arrived at ſuch Stature and Bulk.

This then I reckon as the Second *James* that was impoſed upon the Nation as the Son of King *James*. And indeed he had very fair for the Enjoyment of the Crown, for he was Healthy, Stout, and had all the Marks of a long-lived Child.

However, as it pleaſed God it proved otherwiſe; for about Three Weeks or a Month after this the Court went to *Windſor*, and ſent this Child to *Richmond*, which is Generally the Nurſery of the Royal Family; there he fell into moſt violent Convulſion Fits, upon which Four Phyſicians were ſent for from *London*, and one of them was Dr. *Lower*, when they ſaw the Condition that the Child was in, they all gave him over, and were of Opinion that he could not

live out Two Hours to an End, and therefore, as in an irremediable Caſe, all they did was to preſcribe ſome Medicines which they thought might contribute to the making him dye eaſie. After that they left the Room, and went to Dinner, deſiring to be ſent for if any extrordinary Alteration ſhould happen. They ſate ſome Time after Dinner, expecting the News of the Child's Death; when at laſt being tired with waiting ſo long and wanting to return to *London*, where they had ſome Patients to viſit, they went into the Princes Apartment to ſee him; but when they came in, inſtead of a Weak, Sickly Child, that ſeem'd every Moment upon the very Point of Death, they found a Stout, Healthy Child, that did not appear to have been affected with any the leaſt Ailment. Dr. *Lower* was ſo very much ſurprized, that he could not help ſaying, That the Child was very much altered from what they had ſeen him before, and that this ſudden Recovery was very unaccountable. upon which my Lady *Povis* anſwered him, that it was

was one of the Wonderful Works of God.

There was a Physician in *London* that chanced to talk once a little too freely of this Matter, and declared openly, That he believed there was an Impostture in the Case, and made many such home Reflections upon the Management of the whole Birth, as displeased some Papists then Present

The next Day he went to visit a Popish Lady that was his Patient, and there he was very much intreated to Taste of a very fine cool Liquor which they told him they had in the House; he being a little hot, very easily comply'd with their Desires, and suspecting nothing took a very large Draught of it. From thence he went and made some other Visits, but neither Eat nor Drank any where afterwards; when he came Home he found himself very ill on the sudden, and percieved that he was poisoned, upon which he sent for several of his Friends, and told them the whole

Story, intreating them not to talk so freely of the New Prince as he had done, for that it had procured him a Dose that would spoil his telling Tales.

These are the Circumstances, which being laid together, I think very plainly prove what my Title promises, *That the pretender is* James *the Third*; or to put it more plain, that this is the Third Pretended *James*. Or if they do not prove so much as that yet at least it is very evident from them that the Pretender has neither an Hereditary nor Divine Right to this Crown; but that all the Right he has is a Parliamentary Indefeasible one, to a Halter, which God forbid but he should enjoy as soon as ever he pleases to come over hether and claim it.

And now, that I have given you all the Evidence I can offer to prove the Prince of *Wales*'s Illegitimacy, which I think I have done very amply, I shall beg Leave to make some Observations upon those Proofs which King *James* thought

thought fit to offer, in order to convince the World that he was not Spurious. This is a Trouble I ſhould have ſpared myſelf, and my Reader, had not theſe Depoſitions been reprinted the laſt Year, and I am apt to think not without great Encouragement from ſome Perſons, who are now *in High Characters and Stations*, without meriting them in the leaſt.

Theſe Depoſitions may be ſumm'd up under Three General Heads.

Firſt, Of thoſe who ſaw the Milk upon the Queen's Smock, and running out at her Nipple, which not one of the Deponents has fixt when they ſaw, ſo that it might have been ſoon before or after the Miſcarriage on *Eaſter-Monday*; and indeed one of the Deponents, Mrs. *Dawſon*, does mention the Month of *May*, which was juſt after the Queen had Miſcarried, if what we have ſaid before be true; and therefore this Part of the Depoſitions does not in the leaſt Maintain or Support the Legitimacy of the Pretender's Birth.

The

The Second Head of Depoſitions is of thoſe who were preſent at the Queen's Labour. The Lords, and moſt of the Ladies, ſwear no farther than that they were in the Room, and heard the Queen cry out, as in a great Pain, and that is all that the Queen *Dowager* ſwears to.

Some Ladies pretend to have ſeen the Child, and eve before the Navel-ſtring was cut, but that is no Manner of Proof that 'twas the Queen's; nor is the receiving the After-burthen any Proof, ſince it, as Mrs. *Shafton*'s Narrative tells you, a certain Lady was brought to Bed the ſame Day, then the After-burthen, as well as the Child, was brought in the ſame Warming-pan without doubt.

None but my Lady *Sunderland*, and the Midwife, pretend to have felt the Queen's Belly; and indeed the Midwife ſwears very Home, and goes through Stitch; but my Lady *Sunderland* only ſays that the Queen bid her lay her Hand on her Belly, which ſhe did, and does

does not tell whether she felt the Motion of a Child or no. And she has declared to several since, that the Queen took her Hand, but carried it no lower than her *Breasts*.

And of the last sort of Depositions there are but Two, I mean of what past after this Delivery. Mrs. *Pearse* deposes, That for some Time after the Linen was stain'd with the Marks of a Delivery; but had it been true, sure there would have been others that had seen it in the Laundry besides herself, whereas no other deposes it. The other Deposition is that of the Countess of *Powis*, who Swears, That she never left the Prince of *Wales*, and that it is the same Person that the Queen was delivered of on the Tenth of *July* that is now alive.

And now I can't forbear this Observation on the Depositions, which is, that every one of them, except Mrs. *Pearse*'s, and Mrs. *Wilks*'s, the Midwife's may be true, and yet the Chevalier St. *George* may be a Spurious Issue; one Thing, which looks very suspicious is,

is, that not one of those who were concerned in this Affair could ever be found out, though great Search was made for them, even in *France*.

And now that I have finished my Design, and given you all the Insight that I have into this Affair, I shall only desire my Reader to lay it all together, to reflect on the great Defectiveness of the Proofs on the Pretender's Side, and the great Strength of the Presumptions against him, and then consider whether it be worth *England*'s while to Ruin themselves, and all *Europe*, only to carry a Popish Imposture upon the Throne.

Vale.

FINIS